The Last Will and Testament OF THE Charter of London.

IN the Name of our Soveraign Lord *Charles* by the Grace of God *&c.* The Kalends of *May* in the Year of our Lord God, 1683. I *Polycarpion* Charter of *London*, *Alias Hidra*, the many headed Monster, the Rebellious Subject and unprofitable Servant of our Lord the King, Weak in Power, But Strong in Will to stand in the Opposition to my Lord and Maker, Weak and infirm in Body, but in good and perfect Memory (blessed be his Name) Mindful of my former Infirmities, and Sense of my present Iniquities, Do with great Reluctancy of Spirit most unwillingly, and with an Evil Mind, Render and give up to the hands of my Gracious Soveraign all the Spirit of Life and Soul Enfranchisements Privileges, Freedoms, and Immunities, with all the Contents, Clauses, particulars and Provisos, which he and his Noble Ancestors have from time to time bestow'd upon me since he first fashion'd me into a Body Politick. And that Factious Body, whose Mutinous Members have brought me to this untimely End, I Commit to the Goals and Newgate, the Rope and Hangman, from whence most of them took their Original, and to which 'tis fittest they should Return, there Decently to be dispatched into t'other World, not doubting but at the next Resurrection of Soul and Body, Members and Charter, I shall Receive the same Body again by the great Power and Indulgent Bounty of a Gracious King, who with me is able to Subdue all the Charters in *England* to himself, Not a Vile Corruptable, Mutinous, Factious, Riotous, Rebellious Body, but a most Obedient, Loyall, Conformable, Sincere and perfect Body, and in all Points more lasting and Glorious, than the former. First, as Touching my Wife *Polybimnia*, with whom I coupl'd in fear & Allegience, till I went a Whoreing after my own Invention, teaching other Citys by my Example to Mutiny and Rebell; and tho' my Wife also turn'd Prostitute, admitting all Countrys and Nations, Sects & Factions into her lew'd Embraces, yet because she was once my Lawful Wife, and hath born me many Children, I therefore give and bequeath to her as long as she shall Remain a Widdow, the Occupation of this whole Body Impolitick with every Individual Member thereof, to Occupy with all People, Nations and Commodities, even as I at present Occupy the same. As also all Profits, Uses and Interests Rising out of any Sum or Sums of Mony, provided it be in any hands, but the Bankers, with the third out of all my Goods, Excepting Leases upon the Convenitcies, with a third for her Dower, all my Goods excepted and always Reserv'd to me and my Heirs for Ever, my Golden Chain and Coller of *S. S.* my Golden Hanger, Silver Head-Peace, Satten Doublet and Furs gown, all which my Will is, shall be annexed to the Freehold and Remains as Heirlooms to my Successors and Heirs for ever.

Let this Suffice for my Wife's Portion, desiring that she may mend her lew'd Life and be more Diligent for the future in bringing up those our Rebel-

Rebellious Children in the Principles of Allegience and Loyalty, that the King may be to him a Husband, and to her Children Fathers, as he is to those that Deserves it at this Day, to whom I have bequeathed all my Tenements, goods and profits aforesaid, provided they take not unlawful Toll upon the Markets; for the Rest of my Children, tho' many of 'em I Fear will never come to good, being Leaven'd with the Spirit of Pride, Sedition, Faction & Rebellion, yet cause the Law of Nature requires that I should take some Care for them. To Sir *R. G—m* I bequeath all that the Chamberlain has left of the Common Stock to purchase *Padington* Manor with the Demeasnes and Appurtenances thereunto belonging, since there are no more *Dukedoms* to be purchased, and it's thought that *Tyburn* paying his Arrears next year to the City, will yield a better Rate then ad *par ment.* in the Bankers hands. To Sir *T. P—r*, I leave all the Manor of *Moorfields* with all the Wenches and Bawdhouses thereunto belonging, with Mrs. *Cresswels* for his immediate Inheritance, to Enjoy & Occupy all from the Bawd to the Whore downward at 19 s. in the Pound cheaper then any other Person, because he may not Exhaust the Chamber by paying Old Arrears, nor imbezil the Stock by running into new Scores. To Sir *P. W—d* because he fell from the Truth, I cut off with an *Oliver* Shilling. To Dr. *B—* I leave all the Advowsons of the Church Livings through *London*, and the Liberties thereof to turn into Conventicles when he shall prevail against the Church and Government: to *Hobbard* the Jew, I do bequeath *Baxsters* Meeting House to be converted into a Synagogue, because though the Jew be not so good a Christian, it's thought hee'l make the better Subject of the two. To *Bell*, I do bequeath for ever the Office of Cauterer to every Whigs Beast, and in case no other be found to be Chief Executioner to Chop off the Head of R. Mosarchy if he can get it in his Clutches; to *P—n* and *Du—is*, I leave a perpetual Commission to lead all the Factious Tumults and Riots in the City, in hopes when they come to be Hang'd for Mutinying, the Captains will lead the *Van*. To *P—ton* and *Hitherington*, because their Scandalous Tongues have devour'd their Estates, I do bequeath the Kings Bench for a Mansion House for Ever, and because they may not want fellow-Comforters in their Affliction, I do bequeath the C—ner with the wood be Sheriffs (if they scape Hanging in that time) to be their Companions next Year.

To those Lawyers and Quacks who pretended to prolong my Life but sent me faster into tother World, I leave 'em my Back part to Engross their Ignoramus Arguments and Jurys upon. To *W—ny* and *M—rd* I leave two Balls of Wax which bears the Impression of the great Seal of *England* to Seal the Bill of Exclusion in the next prevailing Parliament, and the rest to the *Salamanca* Doctor to sign his Blank Commissions for the next Invisible Army of Pilgrims ready to Land upon *Banstead Downs*. To all the rest of the Plotters, Sectaries and Dissenters, who have brought my gray Hairs with sorrow to the Grave (if Ropes should be wanting) I leave my Hyde to be cut into Halters, that all Rebels may have their just Reward. And to all the Loyal Party, I leave all the Wealth, Pleasure and Power of the City with the two Gyants in *Guild-hall* to Defend them from the Violence of the Factious Tumults, till a New Charter like your New *London*, Rise more Glorious out of the Ashes of the Old. And for the due and Just Performance of this my *Last Will and Testament*, I leave the aforesaid Dr. *B—t* my Trustee, which I desire of him to Preach my Funeral Sermon.

In Witness, &c.

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